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Merrie Melodies comics

APR 28

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WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. Presents

Bugs Bunny and Elmer Fudd

MUMBLE, MUMBLE... BZZZ.. BZZZ... MUMBLE, MUMBLE...

MUMBLE, MUMBLE...

MY **CURIOSITY BUMP** WILL EXPLODE IF I DON'T FIND OUT PRETTY SOON WHAT'S GOING ON IN THAT OL' CABIN!

WHEN MYSTERIOUS STRANGERS HOLE-UP IN THIS NECK OF THE WOODS... I'VE JUST **GOTTA KNOW WHY!**

?

THERE HE IS AGAIN, CEDRIC! COULD HE BE A SPY FOR THE OTHERS DO YOU SUPPOSE?

YOU MEAN...TRYING TO GET WIND OF WHAT YOU'RE COOKIN' UP FOR 'EM, JAKE?

WA-AL! IF THAT'S WHAT YOU'RE UP TO, MISTER NOSY ...YOU JUST BETTER GO BACK WHERE YOU CAME FROM WHILE YOU STILL GOT ALL YOUR EARS! SEE?

ULP!

B-BUT I'M NOT NOSY, GENTS! JUST CURIOUS! PLEASE! TELL ME WHAT YOU'RE **DOING** HERE SO I CAN GO HOME AND REST IN PEACE!

WE'RE TRYIN' TO GET SOME **PRIVACY!**

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DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

AW! **TELL** HIM WHY WE'RE HERE, JAKE!

TELL HIM?

UM-M... WELL, Y'SEE, RABBIT... CEDRIC, HERE, IS... UM-M... THE **LONG LOST PRINCE OF WHALES!**

PRINCE OF WALES?

YEP! **W-H-A-L-E-S!**

THIS IS JUST A DISGUISE I'M WEARIN'!

I **REALLY** WEIGH TEN TONS AND I'VE GOT A TAIL FORTY FEET LONG!

AND IF THAT ISN'T THE BIGGEST **FISH** STORY YOU EVER HEARD... WE'LL MAKE IT **EIGHTY** FEET LONG! HA! HA! HA!

!

I'LL NEVER GET THE **TRUTH** OUT OF **THEM** ...I CAN SEE THAT!

HEE, HEE! YOU'RE IN TOP FORM, JAKE! THERE'S NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT!

(SIGH!)... MAYBE A LITTLE CARROT SNACK WILL TAKE MY MIND OFF THOSE CHARACTERS!

RABBITS KEEP OUT!

THESE CARROTS ARE PRIVATE PROPERTY E. FUDD

DANGER! ELECTRIFIED FENCE

OH, THAT FUDD! HE KEEPS BUILDING WALLS AROUND HIS GOODIES... BUT... HEH... HE'LL NEVER GET WISE TO MY SECRET TUNNEL!

THANKS TO THIS HANDY HOLLOW TREE FOR AN ENTRANCE!

UM-M... LOVELY! LOVELY!

WHAT?

CHOMP!

CHOMP!

YOU WASCAL WABBIT! HOW DID YOU GET IN HERE AGAIN? I'VE GOT WALLS...ELECTWIC FENCES...TWAPS...

HEH! IT'S MY SECRET, BALDY!

B-BUT I'VE GOT TO KNOW! YOU ALWAYS KEEP GETTING BACK IN! IT'S SO FWUSTWATING!

MAYBE I FLEW IN! HEH!

WAIT...ER...LOOK, WABBIT! AS LONG AS YOU'RE HERE, YOU MIGHT AS WELL TWY MY TEWWIFIC NEW TURNIPS, TOO!

HUH? TURNIPS?

TURNIPS

WELL, THANKS, CHUM! DON'T MIND IF I DO! BUT IF YOU THINK YOU'RE GONNA COAX ME INTO TELLING YOU MY SECRET ...HEH...YOU'RE MISTAKEN!

CHOMP! CHOMP!

(CHOMP! CHOMP!) ACTUALLY, I'VE GOT A TUNNEL THAT COMES UP IN THIS HOLLOW TREE AND...

AHA! THE **TWEE**!

WELL, SMARTY! THIS TWEE WON'T BE HOLLOW MUCH LONGER!

AGH! I **TOLD** YOU! I DIDN'T MEAN TO, BUT **I DID**!

CEMENT

YOU COULDN'T **HELP** YOURSELF, WABBIT! MY **TWUTH-TURNIP MADE** YOU TELL THE TWUTH!

TRUTH-TURNIP?

YES! I DISCOVERED THERE'S A STWANGE TWUTH-PWOVOKING QUALITY IN THIS NEW TURNIP I'VE DEVELOPED! IT'S **IMPOSSIBLE** TO TELL A LIE AFTER EATING ONE OF THEM!

MIGOSH! THIS ONE SURE WORKED **ON ME!**

GRAB UP SOME MORE OF 'EM AND C'MON, CHUBBY! THERE'S TWO CHARACTERS **I'VE** BEEN TRYING TO GET THE TRUTH OUT OF!

?

SPEAKING OF THE TRUTH... WHAT HAVE WE HERE? The INTERNATIONAL LIARS CLUB ANNUAL TOURNAMENT!

AT NEARBY LOONLAKE LODEE!

TOO BAD BUGS DOESN'T KNOW ABOUT IT...

DID I TELL YE ABOUT MY TWO-HEADED DOG? HEE.HEE! REAL TRICKY HE WAS! HE KNEW THE OLD SAYING... A BARKING DOG NEVER BITES...SO...

...HE'D KEEP BARKING WITH ONE HEAD WHILE HE BIT YOU WITH THE OTHER!

INTERNATIONAL LIARS ANNUAL TOURNAMENT-

QUIT STEALIN' MY PUNCH LINES! I DON'T **LIKE** IT!

BETTER GO FIND YOURSELF A CABIN IN THE WOODS, SIMON... HA! HA!... LIKE OL' JAKE AND CEDRIC DID!

JAKE'S NOT TAKING ANY CHANCES!

HE'S MAKING SURE WE DON'T GET ANY ADVANCE TIP-OFF ON THE WHOPPER **HE'S GONNA TELL** IN THE FINALS TODAY!

LEAVE IT TO JAKE... HE'S SET HIS SIGHTS ON BEIN' CHAMP AGAIN!

SURE ENOUGH...JAKE'S REALLY WORKING AT IT!

JAKE! WE SHOULD BE GETTING BACK TO THE LODGE FOR THE FINALS!

WAIT, CEDRIC! LEMME RUN THROUGH MY YARN ONCE MORE JEST TO BE SURE!

SH-H-H... WE'LL GIVE A LISTEN FIRST, FUDDY!

(PSHAW!) THEY'RE PWOBABLY JUST HUNTERS OR SOMETHING!

..AND THIS **DRY LAND SUBMARINE** OF MINE WILL GO ANYWHERE! TRAVELS THROUGH RABBIT AND GOPHER HOLES EVEN!

HUH?!

THERE'S NO STOPPING IT... SEE? IT'S GOT **FOUR RABBITS** AND **TWO GOPHERS** BUILT RIGHT INTO THE FRONT OF IT!

JUMPING JEHOSHAPHAT! A DRY LAND SUBMARINE WITH...

...WITH POOR LITTLE BUILT-IN RABBITS AND GOPHERS DOING ALL THE WORK! THIS IS **AWFUL**, DOC!

MY GWACIOUS!

IT'S EVEN GOT A TEN-TON CANNON FOR SHOOTIN' FLIES!

WHAT COULD ANYBODY WANT WITH A THING LIKE THAT?

NOTHING ON THE LEVEL...THAT'S FOR SURE! C'MON! WE BETTER TELL THE POLICE!

WAIT, WABBIT! WE HAVEN'T **SEEN** IT! HE MAY BE JUST **SAYING** THAT! WE DON'T HAVE ANY **EVIDENCE**! THEY'D DENY EVEWYTHING!

HMMMM... YOU'RE RIGHT! HERE'S WHERE YOUR **TRUTH-TURNIPS** MIGHT DO THE TRICK!

PAY 'EM A NEIGHBORLY CALL TO **GIVE** 'EM SOME, DOC... AND **BE SURE** THEY SAMPLE 'EM!

WHY DON'T YOU DO IT?

NOT ME, DOC! I ATE SOME TRUTH-TURNIPS MYSELF! I MIGHT TELL 'EM THE WHOLE **TRUTH** AND NOTHING BUT!

OH, THAT'S WIGHT!

WELL... PERHAPS IF I PWETEND I'M JUST BEING FWIENDLY...

FINE! WHILE I'M WAITING, I MIGHT EVEN BE ABLE TO FIND OUT WHERE THEY'VE GOT THAT **DRY LAND SUB HID OUT AROUND HERE!**

IT MUST BE AROUND HERE SOMEPLACE!

BAM!

I'M GOING ON AHEAD, JAKE! COME ON AS SOON AS YOU GET DRESSED!

HUH? WHO ARE YOU?

HEH! TURNIPS, ANYONE?

THEY'RE WEALLY DELICIOUS! YOU **MUST TWY THEM!**

GIVE 'EM TO JAKE! I'M A PARSNIP MAN MYSELF!

?

HMMMM... MAYBE THAT ONE IS HEADING FOR THE SUB!

?

I'LL FOLLOW HIM!

RABBITS! TURNIP PEDDLERS! WHAT NEXT?

IF THESE CHARACTERS ARE UP TO SOMETHING...

I'LL SOON FIND IT OUT!

OOPS! MUST'VE TAKEN A WRONG TURN SOMEPLACE!

HEY, BUD! ANY SUBMARINES PARKED DOWN THERE?

?

!

YOU GOTTA HELP ME! IT MUST BE AROUND HERE SOMEPLACE!

MEANWHILE... ELMER ISN'T HAVING MUCH LUCK, EITHER!

GO 'WAY, STRANGER! I TOLD YOU I DON'T WANNA TRY YOUR TURNIPPY RECIPES! I'VE GOTTA GET READY FOR...

BUT THESE TURNIPS WILL MAKE A NEW MAN OF YOU, FWIEND...

SUFFERING SODBUSTERS! WHAT'S GOING ON OUT **THERE**?

NOPE!

NOPE! NOT HERE, BUGS!

UM-M... NOPE!

NOT HERE, EITHER!

BY THE WAY... WHAT IS A SUBMARINE, ANYWAY?

OOPS! ANOTHER WRONG TURN!

JUMPIN' JABBERWHACKIES! WHAT IS ALL THIS, ANYHOW?

I'LL TELL YOU WHAT IT IS, BUSTER! WE'RE **ON TO YOU!** YOU AND YOUR DIABOLICAL MACHINE! THE JIG'S UP... SEE?

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT, SHORTY!

HAH! CHOMP ON ONE OF THESE TURNIPS AND SAY THAT... I **DARE** YOU!

I'M NOT GONNA EAT ANY TURNIPS! I DON'T LIKE TURNIPS!

CONSARN INTERRUPTERS! IF I EVER GET THIS TIE TIED... I'LL GET OUTA HERE SO FAST...

HE'S PRETTY CAGEY! WE'LL HAVE TO USE STRADGETY!

EH-H... OKAY, DOC... HOW ABOUT A GAME OF TURNIP TIDDLY WINKS? I SUPPOSE YOU'RE AFRAID TO TRY THAT, TOO?

I'M NOT AFRAID OF NOTHIN'!

I CAN BEAT YOU WITH ONE TIDDLER TIED BEHIND MY BACK!

OKAY! I'M READY!

I'LL SHOOT FIRST!

PLUNK!

SHOOT 'EM IN THE CUP! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO SHOOT 'EM IN THE CUP!

FLIP!
FLIP!
FLIP!

GULP!

GULP!

GULP!

AH! BULL'S-EYE! I'VE GOT THE RANGE AT LAST!

OO-OOH! I'LL BULL'S-EYE **YOU,** MISTER BUNNY! I'VE STOOD ENOUGH!

YI-I-I! OVER-POWER HIM, FUDD! HE'LL TELL THE TRUTH NOW!

IF I **DO,** RABBIT... YOU WON'T BE HERE TO HEAR IT!

OW! THIS GEEZER DOESN'T **NEED** A SUBMARINE!

DAD DRATTED RABBIT... (SPLUT! SPLUT!)

BONK!

WHEW! THAT WAS A CLOSE ONE!

YOU MIGHT AS WELL CONFESS, BUSHY. WHERE S.I.T? WHERE DO YOU KEEP THAT **DRY LAND SUB** OF YOURS?

O-O-OH! N MY HEAD... OF COURSE!

(TSK, TSK.) DON'T FIGHT THE TURNIPS, PAL! YOU'RE HELPLESS! YOU **HAVE** TO TELL THE TRUTH NOW.

I **AM** TELLING THE TRUTH! MY SUB'S JEST IN A STORY I'M GONNA TELL AT THE...

SUFFERING SASSAFRAS. I'LL BE LATE FOR IT! I'VE GOTTA GET OVER TO LOONLAKE LODGE!

INTERNATIONAL LIARS CLUB TOURNAMENT

JAKE. HURRY UP. IT'S ALMOST YER TURN.

I'M READY, CEDRIC! THAT CHAMPEENSHIP'S GONNA BE MINE AGAIN!

(GASP.) LIARS CLUB CONTEST! OH, NO-O!

DOC. WAIT! I'VE GOTTA TELL YA! YOU COULDN'T TELL A LIE NOW... NO MATTER HOW HARD YOU TRIED! YOU ATE **TRUTH-TURNIPS!**

HUH? **TRUTH-TURNIPS?**

IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME GO AHEAD... TRY TO GIVE OUT WITH A FIB OR TWO!

ER... UH... I... EEH! AWK! I **CAN'T SEEM TO DO IT!**

O-O-OH! ME, THE CHAMP LIAR OF THE COUNTRY... SABOTAGED BY SOME TURNIPS! I'LL BE DISGRACED!

NO YOU WON'T! JUST EXPLAIN THE WHOLE THING! EVERYBODY'LL UNDERSTAND.

NO-O! THEY'LL THINK I'M JEST MAKING EXCUSES CAUSE I COULDN'T THINK OF A GOOD YARN!

YOU'LL SEE! I'LL TELL 'EM **FOR YA!**

... AND SO Y SEE, CHUMS... IF I HADN'T TIDDLY-WINKED THOSE **TRUTH-TURNIPS** INTO JAKE... HEH... AND SORT OF **SUNK** HIS DRY LAND SUBMARINE... HE'D BE OUT HERE SPINNING THE TALLEST YARN YOU EVER HEARD!

HA! HA! WHAT A STORY!

JUDGES

HA! HA! TRUTH-TURNIPS YET!

YOUR YARN TOPS 'EM ALL, RABBIT! YOU WIN THE CROWN!

OH, NO! HONEST! IT'S THE TRUTH.

KING LIAR

TRUTH-TURNIPS! HA! HA!

IMAGINE **ANYTHING** MAKING JAKE TELL THE TRUTH!

OKAY! **DON'T** BELIEVE ME THEN! BUT LOOK... I'M NOT BUILT FOR THIS JOB!

KING LIAR

I STILL SAY THE CHAMPIONSHIP SHOULD GO TO JAKE!

NO! I DON'T DESERVE IT!

MEBBE THE EFFECTS OF THE **TRUTH-TURNIPS** HAVEN'T **WORN OFF ME YET!**

SAY SOMETHING! WE'LL SEE! UM-M... TELL THE FOLKS WHAT YOU THINK OF **ME!**

KING LIAR

YOU!? WHY, YOU'RE A DANGED DING-BUSTED PEST! A NOSY NO-GOOD NINCOMPOOP! A LONG-EARED SMART ALECK!!

TUT, TUT.

YEP! YOU'RE BACK IN GREAT FORM ... **CHAMP!**

KING LIAR

WE ALL KNOW THERE WASN'T A **WORD OF TRUTH** IN WHAT HE SAID ...DON'T WE, FUDDY?

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS INC.

Present

PORKY PIG

WOW! LISTEN TO THIS, C. CERO! "NEW MILLIONAIRES BEING MADE OVERNIGHT!"

TELL ME MORE!

THE GOVERNMENT IS AWARDING BIG CASH BONUSES FOR THE DISCOVERY OF NEW URANIUM DEPOSITS!

HOW DO YOU DISCOVER URANIUM, PORKY?

IT'S EASY! ALL YOU NEED IS A **GEIGER COUNTER!** URANIUM'S RADIO-ACTIVE, YOU KNOW!

BUT WHO HAS A GEIGER COUNTER?

MR ADAMS, DOWN AT THE HARDWARE STORE!

MAYBE WE CAN BORROW ONE FROM HIM BECAUSE OF THE ERRANDS WE RAN FOR HIM LAST SUMMER!

P. PIG

SHORTLY...

HERE'S THE GEIGER COUNTER, PORKY! DO YOU KNOW HOW TO OPERATE IT?

NO. WHAT MAKES IT TICK?

WHEN THIS DETECTOR TUBE IS PLACED NEAR A RADIO-ACTIVE SUBSTANCE, SUCH AS URANIUM, THE GEIGER COUNTER **CLICKS!**

I GET IT! AND THE STRONGER THE RADIO-ACTIVITY, THE MORE IT CLICKS!

WE'LL TAKE GOOD CARE OF IT, MR. ADAMS!

GOOD LUCK, BOYS!

HA

HOP IN, PARDNER! WE'RE OFF TO THE HILLS!

AND TO FAME AND FORTUNE!

MR ADAMS SUGGESTED WE TRY DOWN BY THE TWIN HILLS!

THAT'S THE OLD GOLD MINING COUNTRY.

MEANWHILE... NOW TO TRY AN' SELL MY WORTHLESS OL' GOLD MINE TO SOME CITY DUDE AN' MOVE ON TO NEW DIGGIN'S!

SHARP

HONEST SAM

NEAR NEW

FOR SALE

ONLY MINED A FEW CAREFUL MILES

I'M SO HUNGRY I COULD EAT A HOSS! HUH! WHY, BLAST MY TIMBERS! I HEAR A TYPY-WRITER!

"BLEK! BLEK! BLEK!"

KEEP GOING, CICERO! IT'S COMING FROM THAT MINE SHAFT.

SHARP

HONEST SAM

NEAR NEW

FOR SALE

CLICK!

CLICK! CLICK! CLICK! CLICK!

WOWEE, PORKY! LISTEN TO IT CLICK!

WE'VE STRUCK - RICH.

?

AR EW

OUTA MY SHAFT, BOTH OF YE! I'M BUSY SELLIN' MY MINE AND I DON'T HAVE TIME TO PLAY KID GAMES!

WE AREN'T PLAYING, MISTER! THIS IS A GEIGER COUNTER!

A GEIGER COUNTER?

NOW THAT'S JUST PLUMB SILLY! WHO WANTS TO RUN ALL OVER THE HILLS COUNTING GEIGERS?

WE DO.

IT TELLS US WHERE TO LOCATE OUR MINE.

HMMM...

AN' YOUR CLICKIN' GADGET LIKES MY GOLD MINE?

IT SURE DOES, AND...

WE'D LIKE TO BUY YOUR MINE.

SOLD! SOLD FOR ALL TH' GRUB IN YOUR CAR! HERE'S THE DEED, ALL SIGNED AN' LEGAL-LIKE!

NOW THAT YOU'VE BOUGHT YOURSELF A GOLD MINE, I HOPE YOU'LL NEVER AGAIN TRUST THOSE NEW-FANGLED GIMMICKS!

OL' YOSEMITE SAM HAS THE ONLY FOOLPROOF GOLD-DETECTIN' GADGET KNOWN TO MAN...

SNIFF! SNIFF!

MY NOSE! I CAN SMELL GOLD, I CAN!

AN' I DON'T SMELL ANY GOLD AROUND HERE! HA! HA! SO LONG, CHUMPS!

WE'RE GOVERNMENT FIELD AGENTS! ANY LUCK WITH YOUR GEIGER-COUNTER, BOYS?

YES SIR.

?

SAY! YOU **ARE** RIGHT! LISTEN TO THE GEIGER COUNTER CLICK! THIS IS A GREAT URANIUM DEPOSIT!

CLICK! CLICK! CLICK!

THIS MINE IS WORTH **PLENTY**, PORKY! COME ON DOWN TO OUR FIELD OFFICE AND COLLECT YOUR CASH BONUS FOR THE DISCOVERY!

YES, SIR!

CLICK! CLICK! CLICK!

SNIFF! SNIFF!

CLICK. CLICK! CLICK! CLICK!

FOR SALE

WEEKS LATER...

BOY, OH, BOY, WE'RE SURE IN BUSINESS NOW, PORKY!

YEAH! IF YOSEMITE SAM COULD ONLY SEE US NOW!

DID I HEAR MY NAME MENTIONED, PARDNER?

HUH!

GOLLY, SAM! YOU LOOK LIKE YOU'VE BEEN DOING ALL RIGHT, TOO!

RIGHT YE ARE! I'M A URANIUM PROSPECTOR NOW... I SWITCHED OVER FROM GOLD-SNIFFIN'!

I FIND MORE DOGGONE URANIUM THIS WAY!

A FELLER'S GOTTA KEEP ABREAST OF THE TIMES, YA KNOW! M' NOSE IS SET FOR URANIUM NOW... AND M TEETH DO THE CLICKIN'!

CLICK! CLICK!

WARNER BROS CARTOONS INC

present

Daffy

YOU HEARD ME, DUCK! YOU GET **NOTHING** UNTIL YOU HAVE THE MONEY TO PAY FOR IT!

ICE CREAM

DETAILS. ALWAYS WORRYING ABOUT DETAILS!

LIFEGUARDS WANTED! GOOD PAY! MUST BE QUALIFIED SWIMMERS

HUH? GOOD PAY... AND ALL YA GOTTA DO IS SWIM FOR IT!

THIS IS FOR ME, BOSS! TROT OUT THE PAYCHECK... I'M READY TO START LIFEGUARDING!

?

LIFEGUARDS WANTED! GOOD PAY MUST BE QUALIFIED SWIMMERS

YOU? HAH! YOU'RE TOO SMALL TO BE A LIFEGUARD, SHRIMP! OUR GUARDS HAVE TO BE SIX FEET TALL AT LEAST!

HUMPH! SIX FEET TALL! OF ALL THE DOPEY IDEAS! WHEN YOU'RE SWIMMING, ONLY YOUR HEAD SHOWS ABOVE THE WATER, ANYWAY!

HMMM... SIX FEET TALL, EH? THIS GIVES ME IDEAS!

HAT AT SAMS

I'LL SHOW HIM! NOBODY'S GONNA CALL ME A SHRIMP! I'VE GOT WHAT IT TAKES TO BE A SEVEN FOOTER!

BAM! BAM!

SOON...

HOWDY, PARDNER! I HEAR YOU'RE HIRING TALL LIFEGUARDS!

ER... YES.. BUT...

SA-AY... HAVEN'T I SEEN YOU SOMEWHERE?

WHO, ME? I DUNNO, KIDDO!

SMACK!

PERCHANCE WE MET IN BALLY OL ENGLAND! OR WAS IT PARIS? OR MAYHAP IT WAS ROME?

SPLUT! SPLUT! OH, ALL RGHT! FORGET I EVER MENTIONED IT!

BUT YOU'VE STILL GOT TO PROVE YOU CAN SWIM!

HA! I CAN SWIM BETTER N I CAN WALK!

I'M THE SWIMMINGEST SWIMMER YOU'LL EVER SEE!

HEY! TAKE OFF YOUR ROBE! YOU CAN'T SWIM THAT WAY!

BLUB! HE'S RIGHT! I CAN'T!

?

YOU! I THOUGHT SO!

MY! MY! DOES ALL THAT BELONG TO ME?

B#H! IN CASE YOU DON'T KNOW IT, IT'S ALSO MY JOB TO KEEP TRASH OFF THIS BEACH!

BUT, CHIEF... BOSS... A FELLA DOESN'T HAVE TO BE SIX FEET TALL TO SAVE LIVES.'

JUST GIMME A CHANCE AND I'LL SHOW YOU.'

!

THERE'S SOMEBODY WHO NEEDS RESCUING.' I'LL SAVE HIM.'

MAN THE LIFEBOATS.' FOLLOW ME.'

?

OINK.' OINK.'

I'LL SAVE YOU, CHUM!

BLUB.' JUST RELAX.' YOU'RE ALL RIGHT NOW.'

?

HA.' HA.' WHAT A RESCUE.'

TAKE ANOTHER LOOK, DUCKY.' THAT SEAL NEEDS RESCUING LIKE I NEED ANOTHER HEAD.'

OH, BROTHER.' THAT DUCK.' HE MUST BE A SQUIRREL IN DISGUISE.'

AND HE THINKS *HE'D* MAKE A GOOD LIFEGUARD.' HO.' HO.'

WHAP!

OINK.! AWNK.! OONK.!

HEY.! OW.! NO, MAMA.! I DIDN'T HURT YOUR KID.!

OONK.! OINK.! EENK.! EENK.!

URK.!

THAT'S T JUNIOR... YOU TELL HER.! I WAS JUST TRYING TO SHOW THEM I'VE GOT WHAT IT TAKES TO SAVE LIVES.!

BUT SUFFERN' SEABAGS... WHO COULD CONVINCE MUSCLE-BRAIN OVER THERE? LOOK AT HIM STRUT.!

OINK! URNK! OONK.! OONK.!

OINK.!

OW.!

HEY! WHAT THE...?

EEK! ALL THE SEALS ARE COMING ASHORE.!

HELP.! SAVE ME.!

YES, MA'AM.! I'M TRY NG.!

OMIGOSH.! MY SEAL FRIENDS MUST BE TRYING TO HELP ME.!

SOMEBODY GET RD OF THESE SEALS.!

AH.! THIS IS MY BIG CHANCE.! I'LL RESCUE THE WHOLE BEACH.!

HI HO, SALMON... AWAA-A-AY!

OINK!

YOU'VE GOT 'EM ON THE RUN DUCKY! BUT WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH THEM?

(PUFF! PUFF!) I'LL LET SOMEBODY ELSE TAKE OVER!

SEE IT NOW! BIG WATER CARNIVAL

THERE THEY GO! HEH! THEY'LL PROBABLY END UP IN THE WATER SHOW!

!

WHEW! WELL YOU SAVED THE DAY, DUCK! YOU GOT RID OF MOST OF THEM ANYWAY!

I GUESS YOU'RE A SORT OF A LIFE-SAVER AFTER ALL!

HE DESERVES A JOB! AS MANAGER OF THIS RESORT, I'M HIRING YOU, SIR! LOOK! I HAVE A CONTRACT ALL READY FOR YOU!

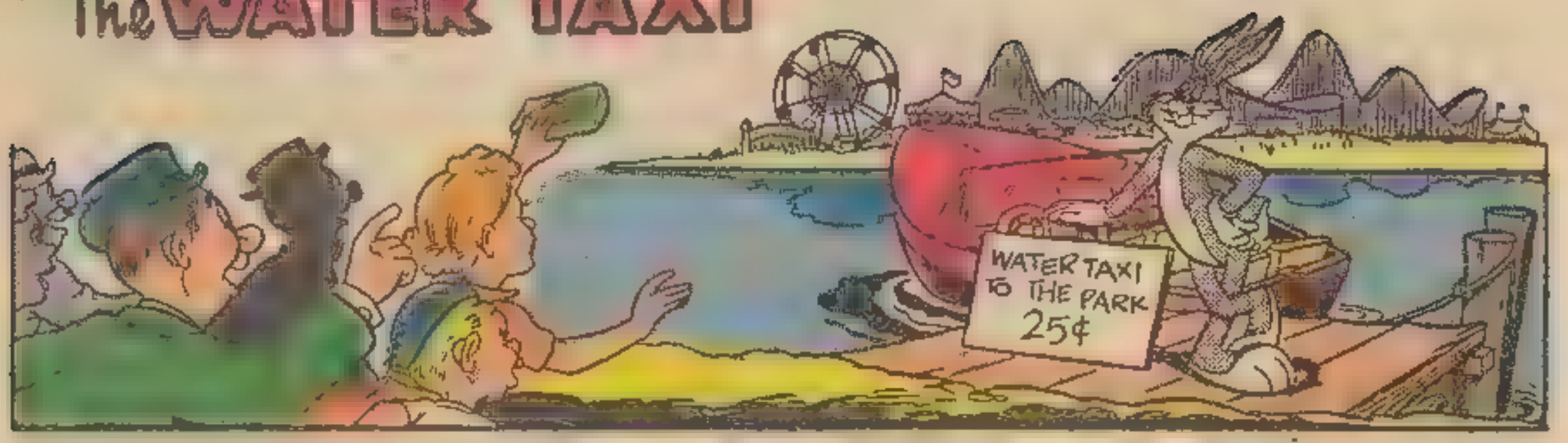
SWELL! JUST PAY ME IN REFRESHMENTS!

OF COURSE! AND I'LL EVEN PUT MY NOTARY SEAL ON IT TO MAKE IT LEGAL! NOW I CAN'T POSSIBLY BREAK IT!

I'M NOT WORRIED ABOUT YOU *BREAKING* THAT CONTRACT, CHUM!

WHEN I GET MY SEAL ON IT, YOU WON'T EVEN BE ABLE TO LIFT IT!

"The WATER TAXI"



Bugs Bunny was peeved. A brand-new amusement park had just opened across the river, and he wanted to go. But, he was having transportation trouble. Two busses, crowded with passengers, had sped right past him without stopping.

"Busses! Phooey!" he sneered. "If I only had a car—A CAR! Oh, ho! Methinks my problem is solved." And off he sprinted to Porky Pig's house.

Porky was just entering the garage as Bugs arrived.

"Attaboy, Porky, old bean!" cried Bugs. "Back out the heap and I'll let you drive me over to the park."

"Like fun, I will!" said Porky, climbing into his car. "I'm driving Petunia down to the store to pick out some wallpaper."

"Ugh! How dull!" Bugs flopped in beside Porky. "Well, drop me off at Elmer Fudd's house on your way. He's a fun-loving character. Maybe he'll drive me over."

"Ha!" said Porky.

And, a few minutes later, when Bugs asked Elmer to drive him to the park, Elmer also said, "Ha!"

"Aw, come on, Fuddy!" wheedled Bugs. "Think of all the fun we can have."

Elmer scowled. "Scwam, wabbit! I'm vewy busy."

"Well, then," persisted Bugs, "how about lending me your car?"

"NO!" shouted Elmer. "You'd wreck it with your cwazy dwiving. Besides, I need it."

Discouraged and unhappy, Bugs headed once more for the bus stop. He tried to think of a better way to go than by bus. Swim? Hike across the bridge? Too far. Hitchhike? Cars were as crowded as the busses.

Suddenly, he let out a wild whoop. "I know! I'll go by boat."

Rushing back to Elmer's, Bugs breezed into the house like a whirlwind. "Hey, Doc!" he yelled at the top of his lungs. "Where are you?"

"I'm wight here, you scweeching wabbit," answered Elmer, poking his head out of the hall closet. "What do you want now?"

"Why - er - say, Fuddy, old pal," stammered Bugs. "Be a good guy and lend me your motor boat. Will yuh, huh? PLEASE?"

"Certainly not," answered Elmer. "But, Bugsy, old friend, I'll *went* it to you for two dollars."

Bugs groaned. "That would only leave me fifty cents to spend at the park!"

"Take it, or leave it!" snapped Elmer.

"Okay, okay!" grumbled Bugs.

He paid Elmer the two dollars, then hurried out.

"Well, I'm finally on my way," he thought as he made a beeline for the dock. "But I wish I had more dough."

Swinging around the corner where he had waited for the bus earlier, Bugs found himself in the middle of a crowd of yelling, shoving, clawing people trying to board an already overcrowded bus.

"Phew," sighed Bugs. "Glad I'm out of that wild scramble."

Then, wham! an idea hit him. He put his fingers in his mouth and whistled shrilly.

The crowd immediately froze in their tracks, and heads jerked around to stare at him.

"Anybody like to ride to the park in a motor boat for two bits?" cried Bugs.

They certainly would. ALL of them. And the stampede was on.

"Hey! Wait!" yelled Bugs, waving his arms frantically. "I can only take FOUR."

"Four at a time will still get us across to

the park faster than a bus," someone in the crowd said.

"Four at a time," thought Bugs. "Hmmm—great idea." Aloud he called, "Okay! Follow me to the dock."

And that was the beginning of Bugs's water taxi business.

Bugs made trip after trip across the river, until every member of the crowd was safely deposited at the park. Then, he put up a sign at the bus stop pointing toward the dock, reading, "Water Taxi to the Park. 25c." After that, business really boomed.

"Oh, boy!" he grinned, pocketing the coins. "This is great."

At four o'clock, Bugs, happy and beaming, docked for another boat load of passengers.

And, then, it happened. The long arm of the law, in the form of Officer McShane, reached out and grabbed Bugs by the shoulder.

"Got a license to run this water taxi?" asked Officer McShane.

Bugs looked startled. "Why — er — no, officer," he stammered. "I didn't know I had to have one."

"Well, you do!" barked the officer "Get one! Or stop operating! See?"

"Yes, sir," answered Bugs.

Bugs really meant to get the license immediately, but the crowd of waiting passengers kept pressing him to take them to the park first. So, he took three more boat loads.

Then, up popped Officer McShane again "Got that license yet, buddy?"

"No, sir," answered Bugs shakily "But I'm going to get it, right now."

"That you are," growled the officer. "But not a license." And he hauled poor Bugs off to jail.

"What's the charge?" asked the judge.

"Defying the law, your honor," answered Officer McShane. "And operating a water taxi without a license."

"Fifteen dollars or fifteen days!" rapped the judge.

Bugs was in a fine predicament. He only had ten dollars and seventy-five cents.

"But I'll get the rest," he told the judge. And he called Elmer.

"No, I won't help you, you scatter-bwained wabbit!" Elmer told him. "You got yourself into twouble. Now get yourself out."

Bugs turned back to the judge. "No soap," he said.

"Four days," said the judge.

A short time later, Bugs stood peering out through the bars of his cell. He was getting angrier and angrier by the minute. "Let me out of here!" he shouted. "You can't do this to me!"

"Stop scweeching, you cwazy wabbit!" said a familiar voice outside the cell. "I'm getting you out, wight now."

"Elmer!" cried Bugs happily. "I thought..."

"I know," said Elmer. "But your water taxi idea stwuck me as sound and pwofitable."

"Water taxi," said Bugs. "You mean—"

"Pwecisely," grinned Elmer, pulling a folded piece of paper from his pocket. "With a license, THIS time."

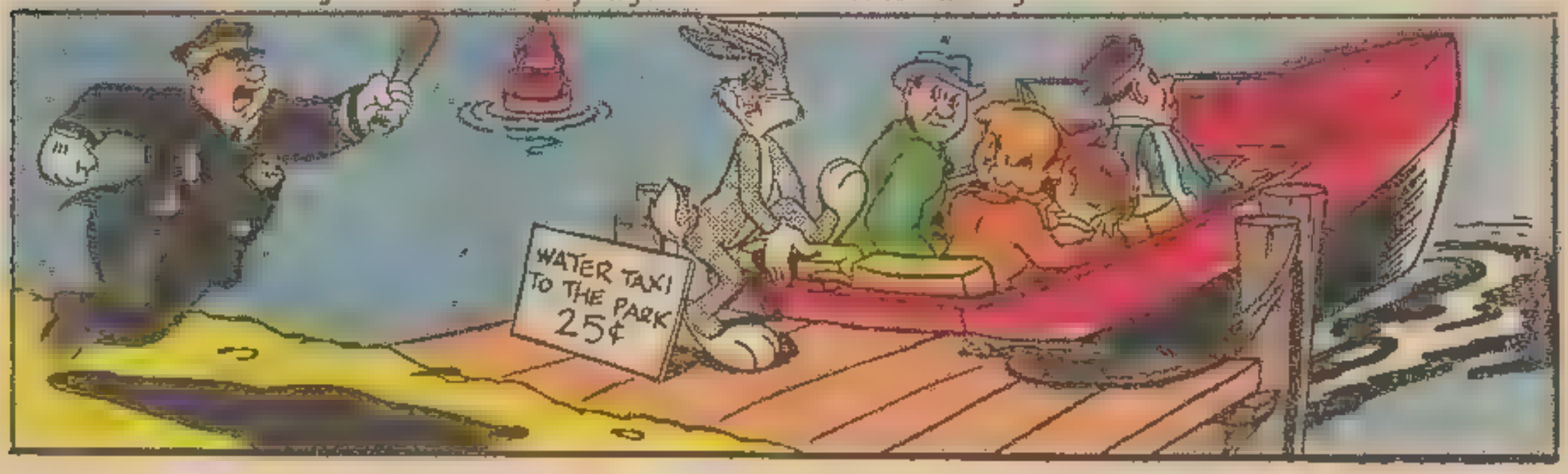
"Right, Doc!" agreed Bugs. "From now on, I'm going straight."

"WE'RE going stwaight," corrected Elmer. "Stwaight over to the park to have a hilawious evening."

"We are?" said Bugs. Then, jokingly, he added, "On MY two bucks, eh, Doc?"

"Wight," laughed Elmer.

And they did, as soon as the jailer unlocked Bugs's cell door.



WARNER BROS. CARTOONS INC. present

PORKY PIG

AHH-H! I'LL SPEND THIS WHOLE GLOR OUS AFTERNOON JUST LYING IN MY HAMMOCK!

MEEYOW!

GR-ROWF!

HELP! GET ME OUT OF HERE!

JUST A SEC', PORKY! AFTER THIS CATCH!

BONK!

NICE STOP, PORKY!

LOOK OUT, PORKY! MY BRAKES AREN'T WORKING!

JEEPERS! I HOPE WE HAVEN'T SPOILED YOUR DAY IN A HAMMOCK, PORKY!

OH, NO — NOT AT ALL.

I'M JUST CHANGING HAMMOCKS, THAT'S ALL!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS INC., PRESENT

Tweety and SYLVESTER

OOH...I WONDER WHAT THAT PEDDLER IS SELLING!

25¢ EACH

?

BAH! NOBODY IS BUYING MY TOYS!

25¢ EACH

I THINK I'LL GIVE THE WHOLE THING UP!

TRASH

GOLLY! IT'S FILLED WITH MECHANICAL BIRDS ..AND THEY LOOK JUST LIKE WITTLE ME!

I JUST LOVE TO PLAY WITH MECHANICAL TOYS! MAYBE THE PUDDY TAT WOULD LIKE TO PLAY, TOO!

Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-

I'LL WIND UP ONE OF THESE TOYS AND SEE IF I CAN FOOL THE PUDDY TAT!

HUH?

POP!

TWEETY BIRD! WHY DON'T YOU LOOK WHERE YOU'RE GOING?

WELL ANSWER ME!

HEH, HEH!

SPEAK UP! SAY SOMETHING!

WHAT'S THE MATTER...CAT GOT YOUR TONGUE?

HA! HA! HA!! THAT'S A JOKE, SON... GET IT? I'M A CAT AND I SAY, "CAT GOT YOJR..."

OOH ...NO SENSE OF HUMOR, EH?

OKAY, LAUGHING BOY, I'LL HAVE YOU FOR A LITTLE SNACK!

CLANK! CLONK! CLINK! CLANK!

UGH! IF I'D KNOWN TWEETY BIRD WAS THAT TOUGH, I WOULDN'T HAVE BOTHERED CHASING HIM ALL THESE YEARS!

SO THE BAD PUDDY TAT WANTED TO EAT ME! WELL, I'LL WIND UP ANOTHER MECHANICAL TOY AND TEACH HIM A LESSON!

TWEETY BIRD! I JUST ATE YOU...ER... AM...I THOUGHT I DID ...HOW DID...??

YOU MAY HAVE BEEN TOO TOUGH FOR ME TO EAT BEFORE, BUT **THIS TIME** I HAVE A SURPRISE FOR YOU!

I'LL COOK YOU UP NICE AND TENDER IN THE OVEN FIRST!

ONE HOUR LATER...

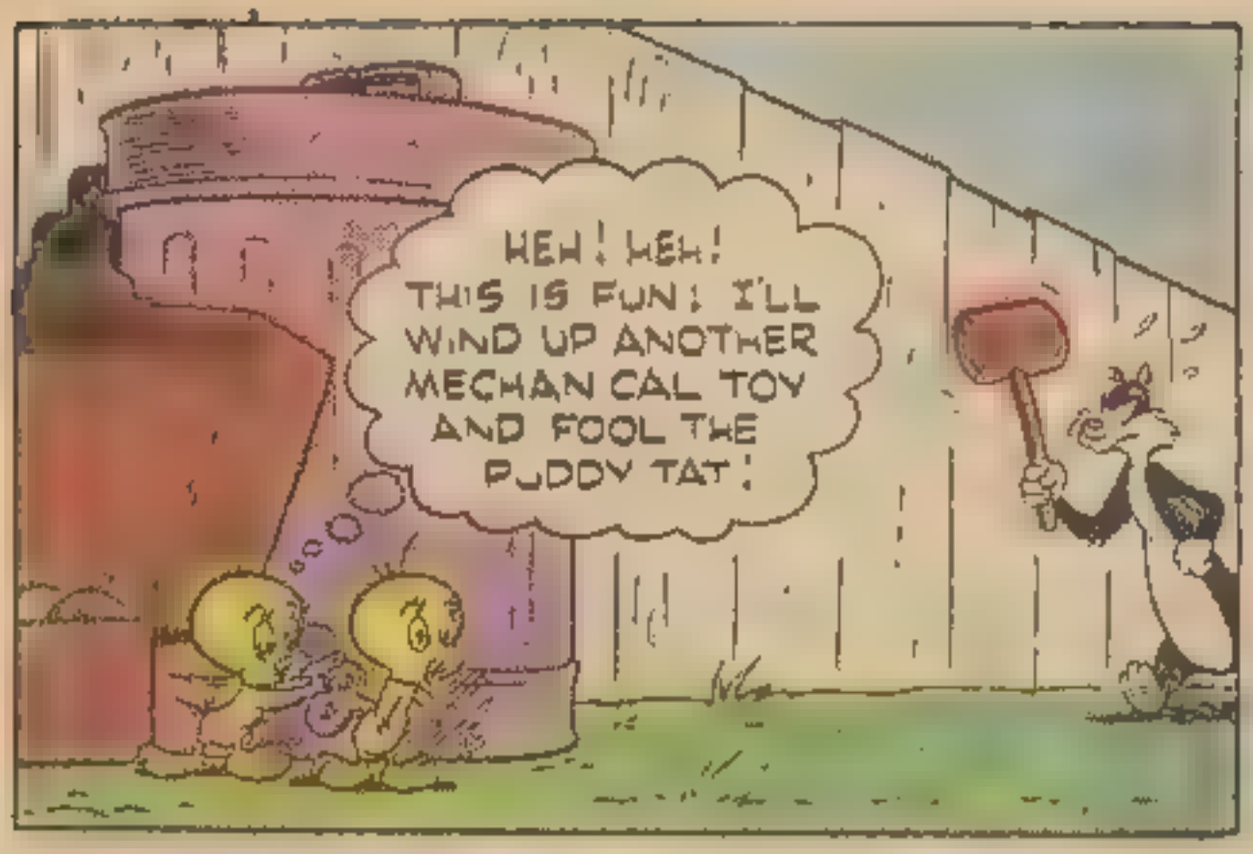
HE SHOULD BE TENDER BY NOW... I'LL OPEN UP AND SEE.

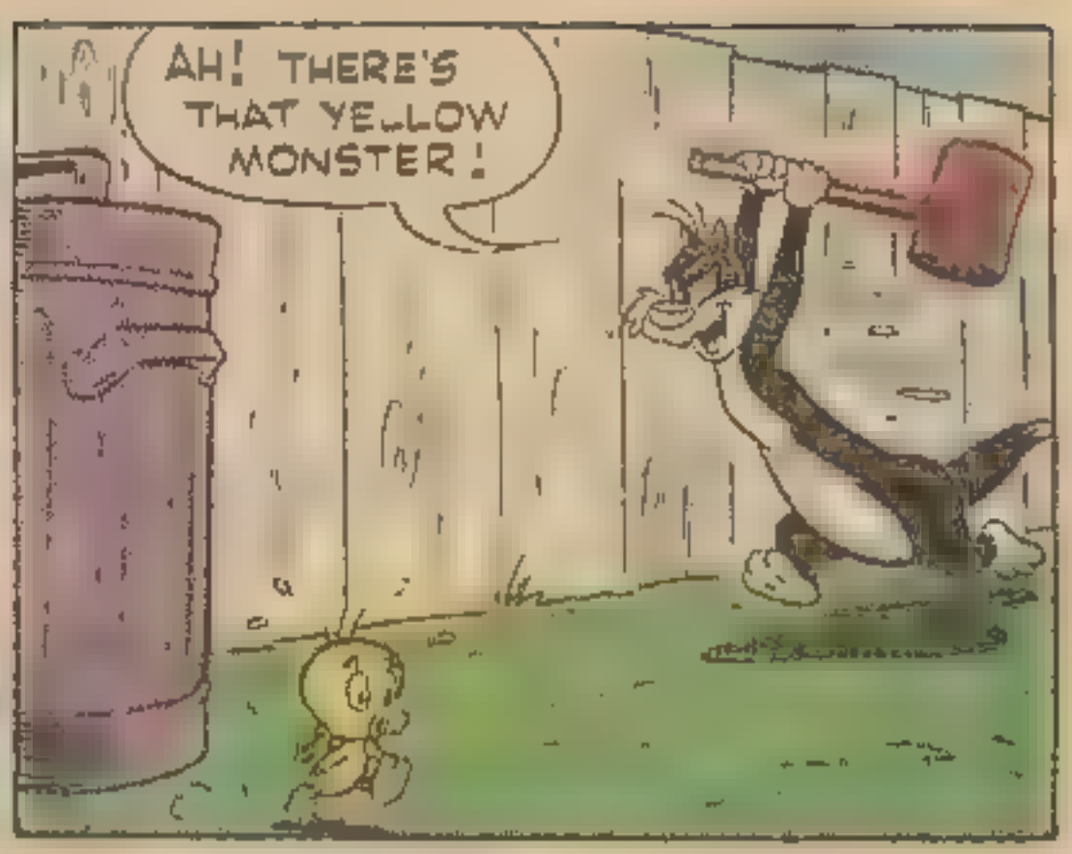
HUH? HE'S STILL WALKING...

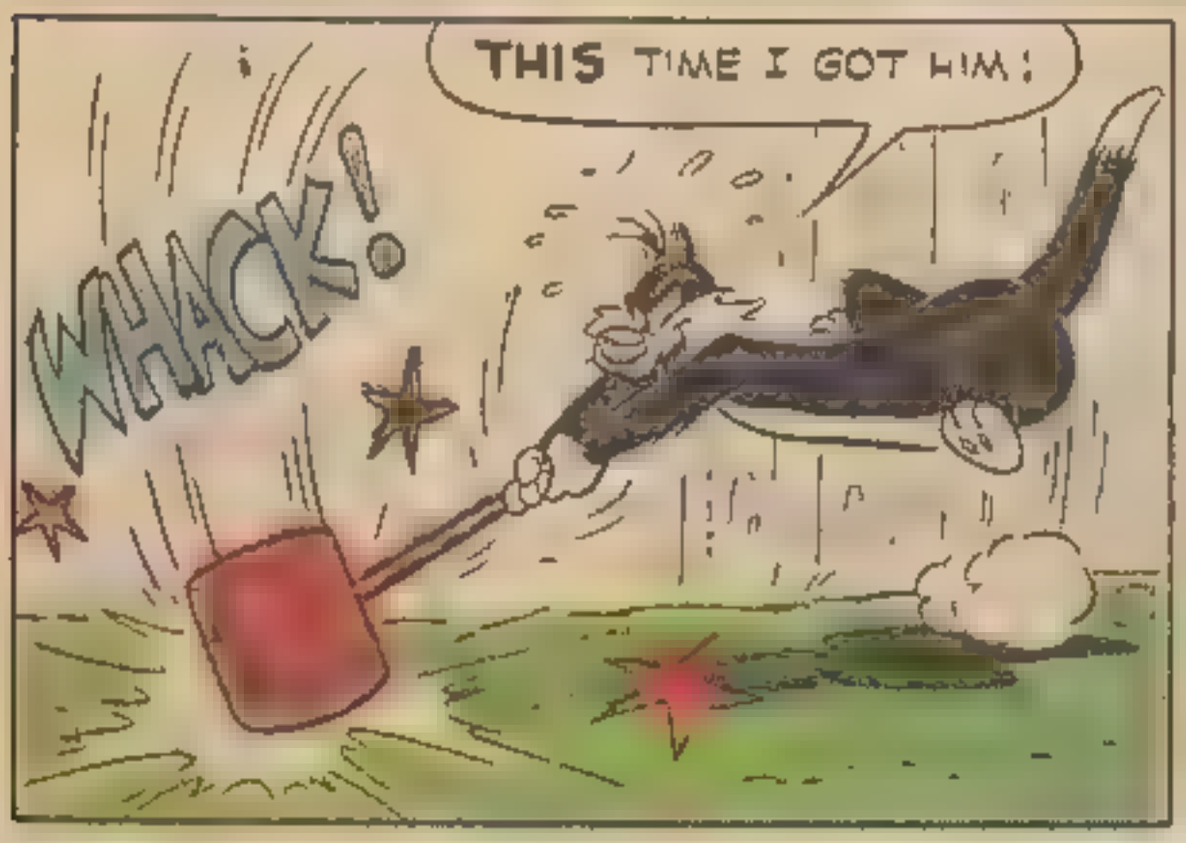
COME HERE!

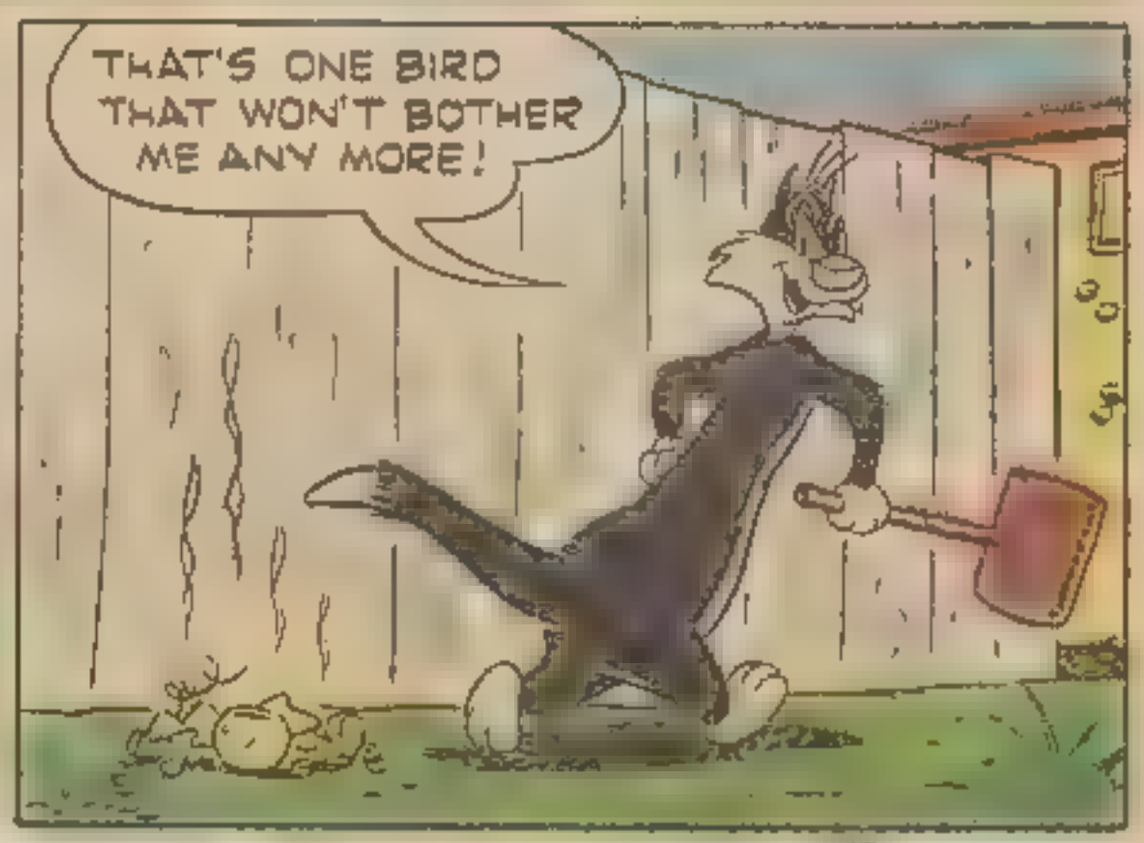
YOW! HE'S RED HOT!

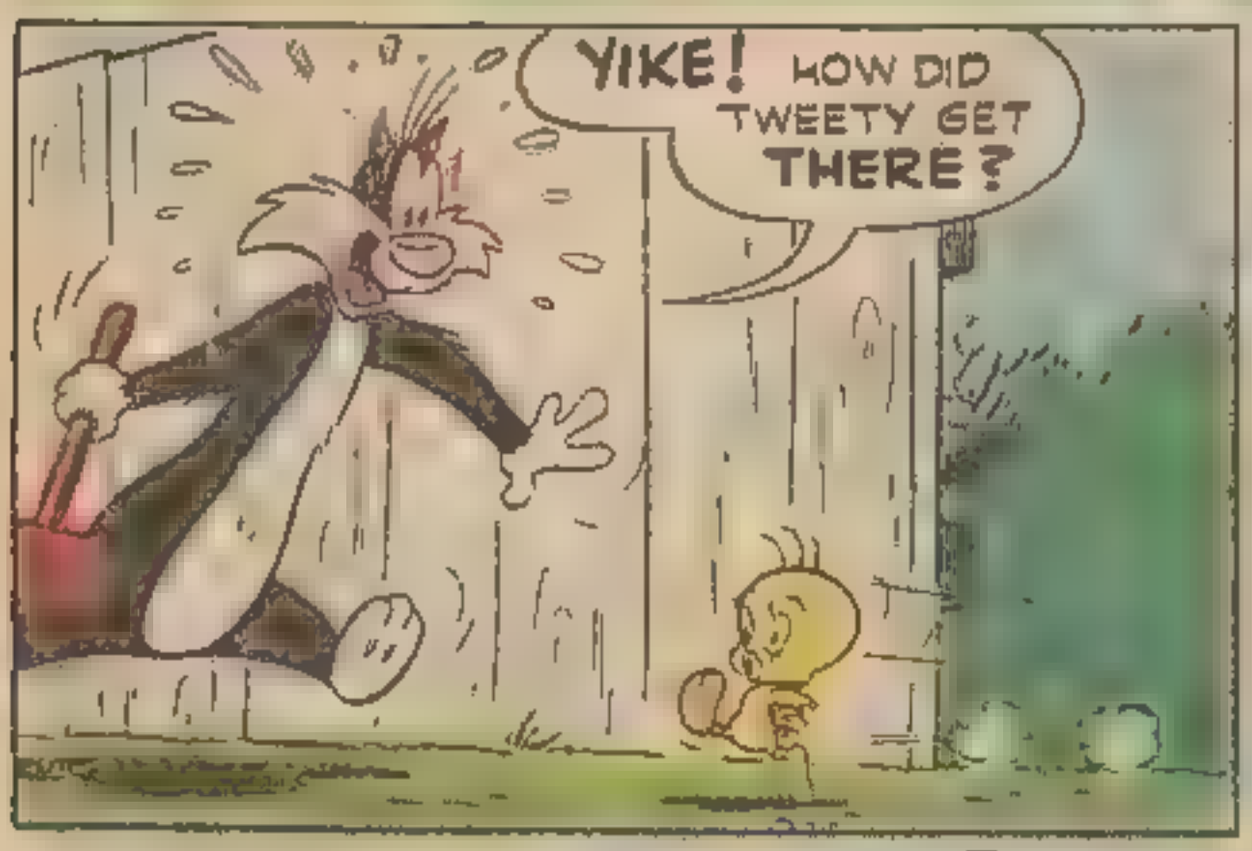
OOOW... I DON'T KNOW HOW THAT BIRD DOES IT, BUT I'LL GET HIM IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!


HEH! HEH! THIS IS FUN! I'LL WIND UP ANOTHER MECHAN CAL TOY AND FOOL THE PUDDY TAT!

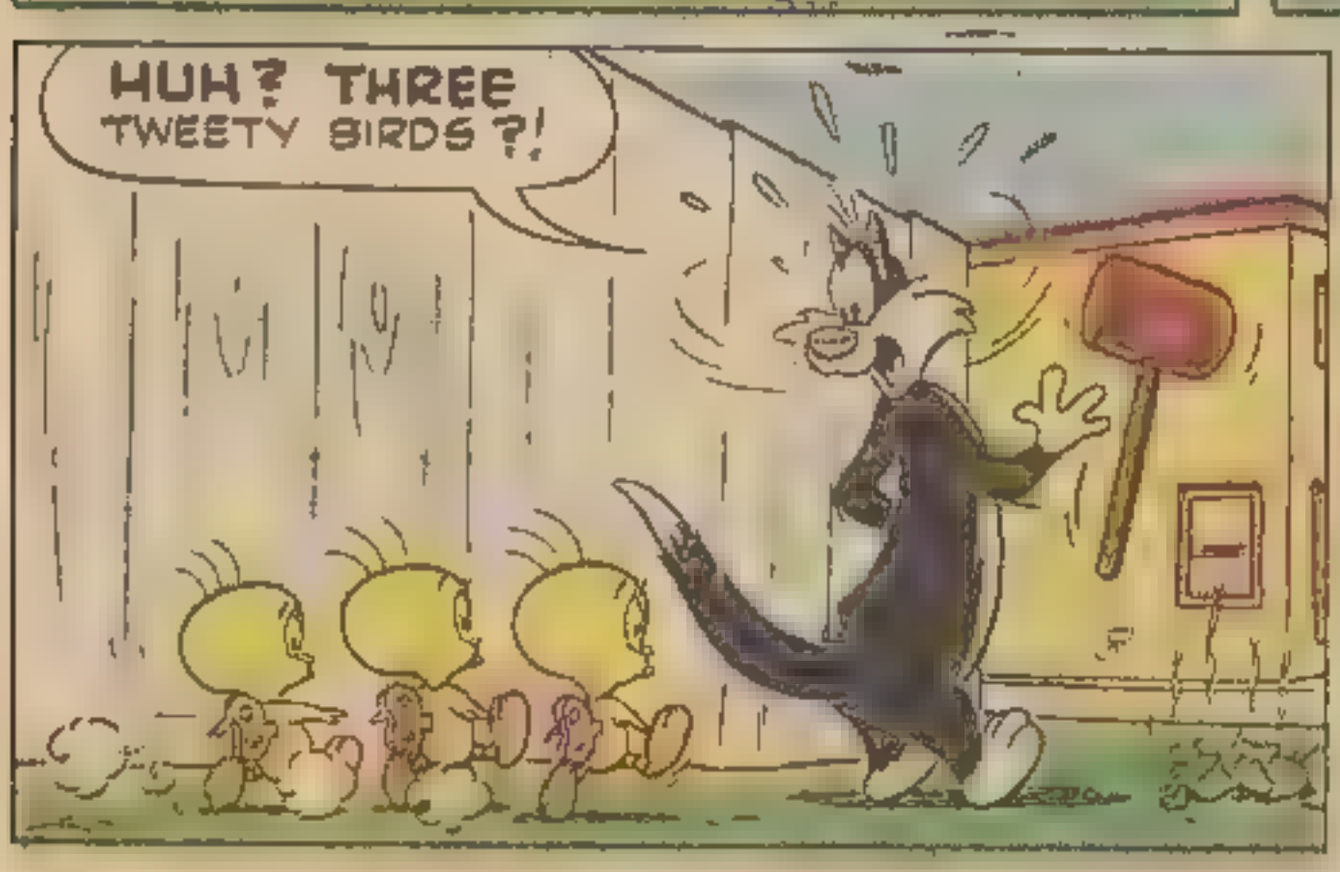

AH! THERE'S THAT YELLOW MONSTER!

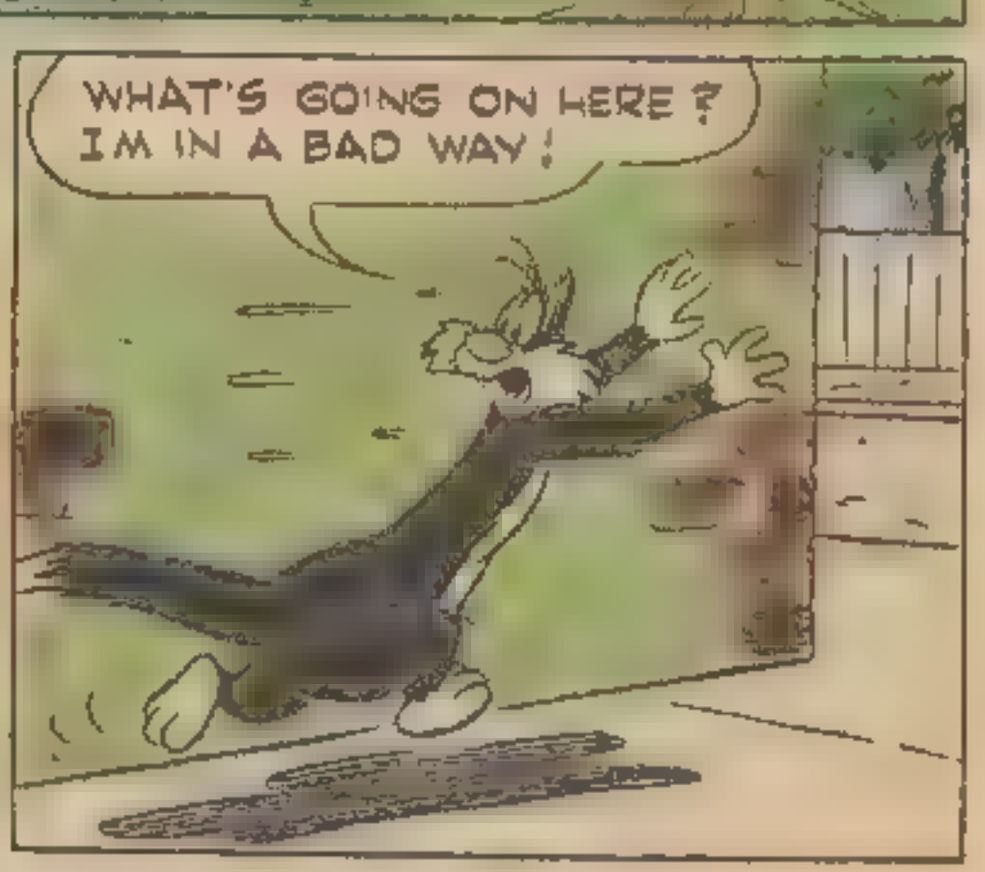

THIS TIME I GOT HIM!
WHACK!


THAT'S ONE BIRD THAT WON'T BOTHER ME ANY MORE!


YIKE! HOW DID TWEETY GET THERE?

WHAP!
NO MATTER! I GOT HIM THIS TIME.


HUH? THREE TWEETY BIRDS?!


WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? I'M IN A BAD WAY!

OH, NO!

I'VE GOT TWEETYBIRDIDIS! I HAVE TO GET TO THE VETERINAR AN QUICK!

HM-M-M... SO THE PUDDY TAT IS GOING TO THE VETERINAR AN! MAYBE I CAN BEAT HIM THERE!

DR. WOLF
VETERINARIAN

I'LL FLY IN THE WINDOW!

HERE'S THE VETERINAR.AN'S OFFICE AT LAST!

DR. WOLF
VETER NAR AN

DOCTOR! DOCTOR! YOU HAVE TO HELP ME! EVERYWHERE I LOOK, I SEE TWEETY BIRDS!

OH, REALLY?

PLEASE DO TELL ME MORE!

Yuuuuu!

WARNER BROS CARTOONS INC

Present

Mary Jane

AND

SNIFFLES

ARE YOU SURE YOU WERE WEARING THE BRACELET WHEN YOU LEFT THE HOUSE, MARY JANE?

POSITIVE SNIFFLES! IT MUST HAVE SLIPPED OFF MY WRIST WHILE WE WERE PLAYING BALL!

THEN IT MUST BE AROUND! I'LL SEARCH THROUGH THE SAND!

OH, DEAR! I DO HOPE WE FIND IT!

IT WAS SUCH A BEAUTIFUL BRACELET! MOTHER GAVE IT TO ME FOR MY..

MARY JANE! COME HERE QUICKLY!

LOOK WHAT I FOUND BURIED IN THE SAND!

A SHIP MODEL IN A BOTTLE! HOW CUTE!

LET'S MAKE OURSELVES REAL TINY AND CRAWL INSIDE!

ALL RIGHT!

NOW I SHUT MY EYES REAL TIGHT, AND THEN I WISH WITH ALL MY MIGHT, MAGIC WORDS OF POOF POOF, PIFFLES, MAKE ME JUST AS SMALL AS SNIFFLES!

HERE WE ARE INSIDE THE BOTTLE SNIFFLES! NOW LET'S CLIMB ON DECK!

HA! HA! THIS WILL BE LOADS OF FUN!

THIS MODEL SHIP MUST BE A REPLICA OF THE OLD PIRATE SHIPS THAT SAILED THE OCEAN MANY YEARS AGO!

GEE, MARY JANE! I WONDER IF THERE ARE ANY REPLICA PIRATES ABOARD?

YOU CAN STOP WONDERING, MATE!

CAPTAIN BLACK HAWK'S THE NAME! WELCOME ABOARD!

GULP!!

I'VE BEEN WAITING MANY YEARS FOR A CREW TO HELP ME SAIL MY SHIP ACROSS THE OCEAN. NOW THAT WE'RE ALL HERE, MATES, WE'LL SHOVE OFF IMMEDIATELY!

OH, NO, CAPTAIN BLACK HAWK! I CAN'T GO!

I LOST MY BRACELET, AND I PROMISED MOTHER I WOULD FIND IT, AND..

NO ONE CAN LEAVE THE SHIP!..LOOK OVER THERE!

THE TIDE'S RISING! IN A FEW SECONDS WE'LL BE SWEPT OUT TO SEA!

LOOK OUT, CAPTAIN! WE'RE HEADING INTO THOSE ROCKS!

CRASH!!

HO! HO! AT LONG LAST I'M RID OF THAT GLASS BOTTLE! AND NOW I'M FREE TO SAIL THE OCEAN BLUE! YIPPEE!

WE'RE OFF TO BOO-GOO ISLAND!

BOO-GOO SLAND?

I HAVE A CHEST FULL OF GOLD AND PRECIOJS JEWELS BURIED THERE! THIS MAP SHOWS THE EXACT SPOT!

SNIFFLES, YOJ LOOK LIKE A GOOD SEAFARING LAD! YOU NAVIGATE THE SHIP WHILE I STUDY THE MAP!

AND WHAT WILL I DO, CAPTAIN?

AYE, AYE, S.R!

YOU HOLD ON TO THE RAIL, MARY JANE! IT'S GOING TO BE A ROUGH TRIP!

NOW LET ME SEE.. ACCORDING TO THIS MAP, THE ISLAND OF BOO-GOO IS THIRTY DEGREES NORTH OF THE EQUATOR, AND THAT MEANS...

GREAT THUNDER! IT GOT DARK ALL OF A SJDDEN! WHAT HAPPENED?

I SAILED INTO AN OLD BOOT, SIR!

WELL, BACK 'ER, BOY... BACK 'ER UP!

RANK CARELESSNESS, THAT'S WHAT I CALLS IT!

SORRY, CAPTAIN!

MARY JANE, **YOU** TAKE OVER THE HELM AND PILOT THE SHIP!

AYE, AYE, SIR!

KEEP ON A STRAIGHT COURSE AND WE'LL REACH THE ISLAND BEFORE DARK!

AYE, AYE, SIR!

LATER...

LAND AHOY! BOO-GOO ISLAND OFF THE STARBOARD!

OKAY, MATEY! GIVE ME A HAND WITH PICK AND SHOVELS! AS SOON AS WE LAND ON SHORE, WE'LL START A-DIGGING FOR THE TREASURE!

SWELL, SIR!

AND SO...

FOLLOW ME, MATES... ON THE DOUBLE! IF MY MEMORY SERVES ME RIGHT, I BELIEVE MY BURIED TREASURE SHOULD BE AROUND HERE!

OOPS! I TRIPPED!

DON'T MOVE! KEEP YOUR NOSE EXACTLY WHERE IT IS!

?

I REMEMBER NOW! I BURIED THE TREASURE A NOSE THROW FROM THE STONE YOU TRIPPED OVER! I'LL START DIGGING IMMEDIATELY!

DO YOU MIND IF I MOVE ASIDE A WEE BIT, CAPTAIN?

FIND ANYTHING?

NOT YET, MARY JANE. BUT MY SHOVEL HIT SOMETHING VERY PECULIAR!

WHAT IS IT?

I DON'T KNOW, LAD! BUT WE'LL SOON FIND OUT! I'LL GET A GRIP AND YANK IT OUT!

HERE WE ARE! IT'S A...

MY BRACELET! THE ONE I LOST BACK HOME! IT HAS MY NAME ENGRAVED ON IT!

YOUR BRACELET? IT **CAN'T BE!** IT'S TOO LARGE FOR YOU!

OH, NO, IT ISN'T, CAPTAIN! WHEN I RETURN TO MY NORMAL SIZE IT FITS ME PERFECTLY!

?

BUT I CAN'T UNDERSTAND HOW MY BRACELET GOT TO BOO-GOO ISLAND?

MARY JANE! I'VE GOT NEWS FOR YOU!

THIS IS **NOT** BOO-GOO ISLAND! WE'RE BACK HOME... THERE'S YOUR BEACH UMBRELLA!

WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW? CAPTAIN BLACK HAWK MUST HAVE GOT A LITTLE MIXED UP IN HIS NAVIGATION AND WE SAILED RIGHT BACK TO OUR OWN BEACH!

OH, DEAR! HOW EMBARRASSING! I DO HOPE THE OTHER PIRATES DON'T HEAR ABOUT THIS!

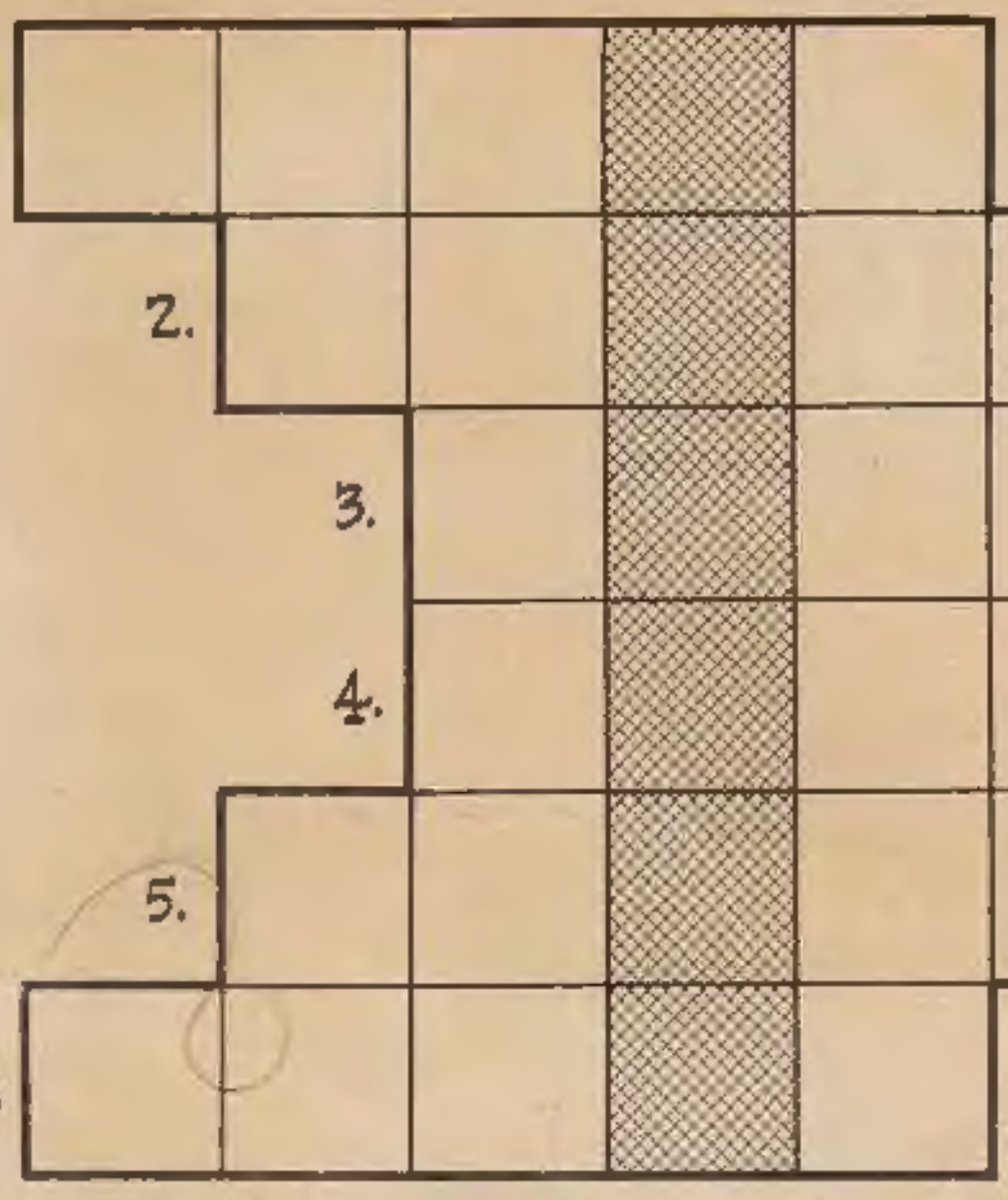
WELL, WE WON'T TELL!

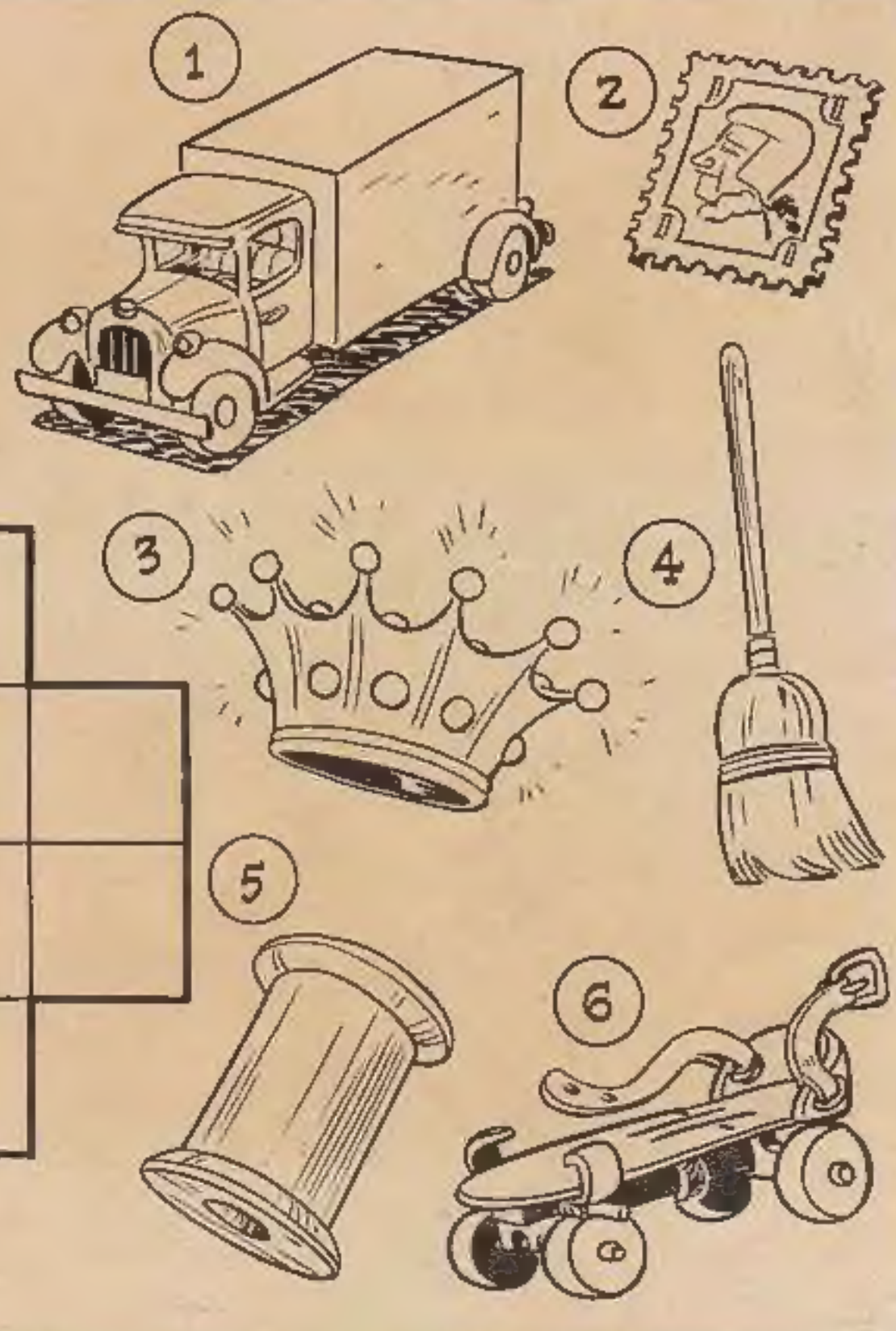
I SEE YOU FOUND YOUR BRACELET, MARY JANE... HAVE MUCH TROUBLE FINDING IT?

OH, NO, MOTHER! IT WAS RIGHT UNDER MY NOSE!

DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

BUGS BUNNY BAFFLER AND BANTER





WHAT DO SAILORS ALWAYS LEAVE BEHIND WHEN THEY GO TO SEA?

THE PIER.

WHAT IS THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN AN OLD PENNY AND A NEW DIME?

NINE CENTS.

WHERE IS THE EASIEST PLACE TO FIND MONEY?

IN THE DICTIONARY.

HOW MUCH DIRT IS IN A HOLE 2 FT. WIDE AND 4 FT. DEEP?

NONE.

WHERE COULD DAFFY GO AND ALWAYS HAVE SOMETHING TO EAT?

THE SANDWICH ISLANDS.

YIPPEE! RIDE IT COWBOY!

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